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THE TRANSFORMERS

ALL HAIL MEGATRON

GUIDO GUIDI 2008

IDW

THE TRANSFORMERS

MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE

ALL HAIL MEGATRON

3

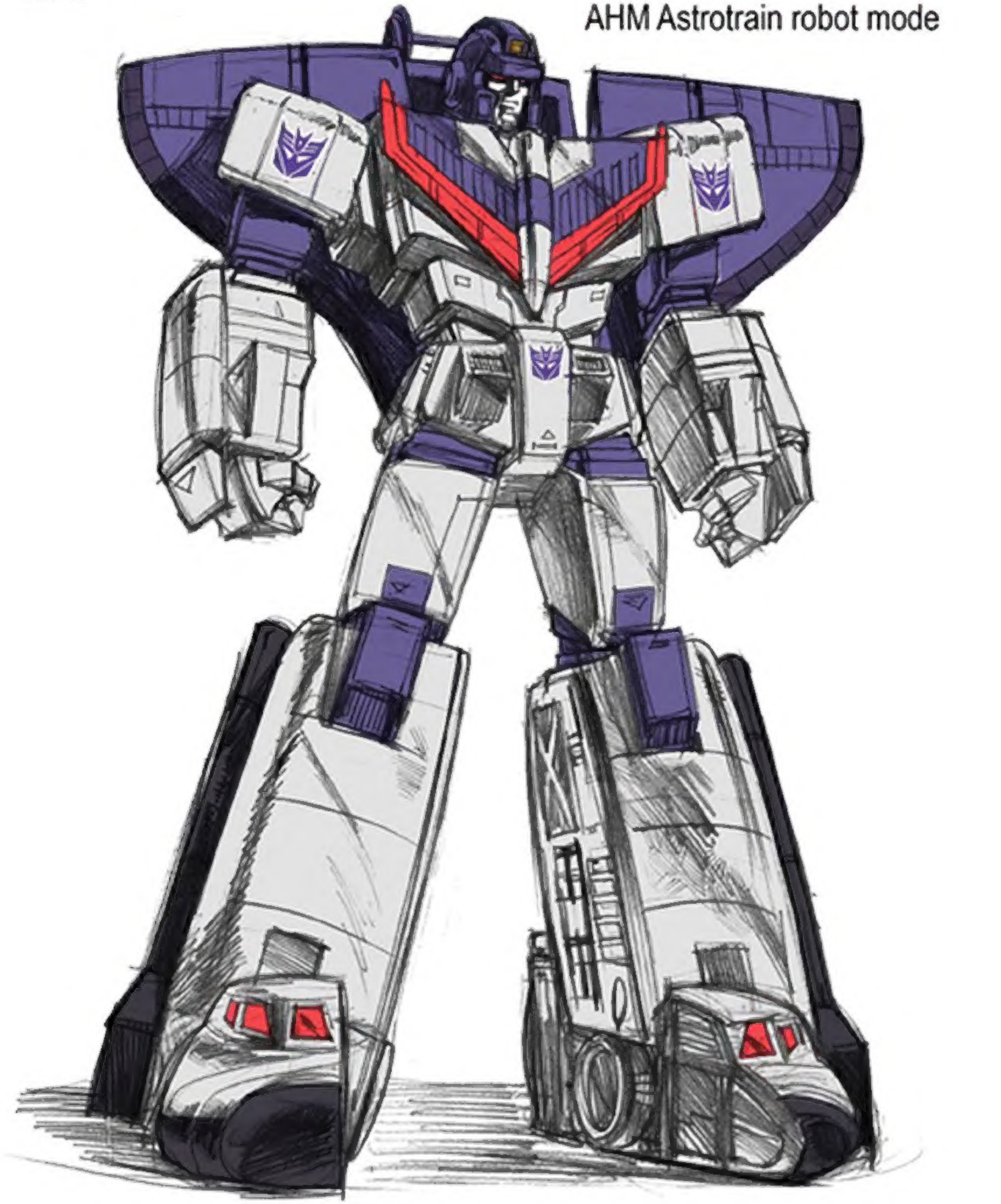
Shane McCarthy
Guido Guidi

THE TRANSFORMERS

ALL HAIL MEGATRON

03
CVR RI

AHM Astrotrain robot mode



THE TRANSFORMERS™: ALL HAIL MEGATRON #3

Previously in ALL HAIL MEGATRON:

The DECEPTICONS arrived in Times Square and immediately began laying waste to New York City. An Air Force squadron, under the command of Andy Reid, engaged the hostile invaders, but to little effect. Andy was shot down after losing his best friend DJ but managed to join up with refugees on the ground.

General "Sparkplug" Witwicky, by special request of the President, was called in to oversee the ground assault. All attacks by Earth forces were easily repelled.

In a shocking turn, the DECEPTICONS destroyed the bridges surrounding the city and, using DEVASTATOR, flooded all tunnels leading into New York.

The city is completely isolated...

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DADDY!

HEY, YOU OKAY, MAN?

DADDY, CAN WE GO HOME? PLEASE?

YEAH, YEAH, I'M FINE.

WHERE'S MOMMY?

DOES HE KNOW? I MEAN, DOES HE KNOW THOSE THINGS ARE UP THERE?

HE DIDN'T SEE THEM. HE DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING.

JUST THE NOISES, THE RUNNING... HE DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING...

I DON'T LIKE IT HERE, DADDY.

HEY, IT'S OKAY, BUDDY. WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE SOON, OKAY?

SOMEONE'S GOING TO COME FOR US. A FIREMAN OR POLICEMAN, YOU'LL SEE. THEN—

YOU *HEAR* THAT?

IT'S A TRAIN!

A TRAIN'S COMING!

WE'RE SAVED!

D-62

CHIK-CHIK-CHAK-CHIK

MORE INNER-CITY EXPLOSIONS.

NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT THAT NOW.

TROOP MOVEMENTS?

TROOPS AND MOST OF THE VEHICLES HAVE BEEN PULLED BACK INTO THE RESIDENTIAL AREAS AS ORDERED.

TO ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, THIS PLACE LOOKS DESERTED.

GOOD, LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY.

"LESS OF A TARGET FOR ONE OF THEIR IMPROMPTU RAIDS."

SIR, WE'RE GETTING REPORTS... LOS ANGELES AND SAN DIEGO ARE CURRENTLY UNDER ATTACK.

WE'RE GOING TO NEED ALL THE MANPOWER WE CAN GET IF WE'RE GOING TO HAVE ANY CHANCE OF HITTING BACK.

PATCH ME THROUGH TO THE NORTH FRONT!

HAYKE

US ARMY

US ARMY

DEATH TOLL ESTIMATES ARE SITTING AROUND 200,000 AND CLIMBING.

"FIRST THEY TAKE THE BRIDGES...

"...THEN THEY FLOOD THE TUNNELS..."

NORTH IS CUT OFF. THEY'VE TURNED THE PLACE INTO A DAMNED *SANCTUARY.*

WE'RE FACING OFF AGAINST A SADISTIC, MILITARY GENIUS THE LIKES OF WHICH WE'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE.

SAN FRANCISCO...

IN A MATTER OF DAYS THE ENEMY HAS SUCCESSFULLY SECURED THE PERFECT STRONGHOLD FROM WHICH TO LAUNCH ANY NUMBER OF ATTACKS.

US ARMY

GETTING WORD FROM WASHINGTON, SIR...

GROUND TROOPS, AIR STRIKES, AND HEAVY ARTILLERY ARE ALL OUT.

THEY CAN CONTROL OR INTERFERE WITH ANY GUIDED MISSILE, WHICH LEAVES THE "DUMB" ALTERNATIVE.

AND WE'RE NOT ABOUT TO START CARPET BOMBING OUR OWN PEOPLE.

ONE GIANT HOSTAGE SITUATION.

ANY WORD FROM THE FLEET?

A BRIEF MESSAGE CAME IN OVER THE RADIO...

"...AND IF I NEVER HEAR THAT MESSAGE AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE, IT'LL BE TOO SOON."

THIS IS ABOUT AS BAD AS IT GETS.

THEY HAVEN'T WON YET, SON. WE'VE STILL GOT A COUNTRY TO DEFEND.

SIR. WASHINGTON...

I'VE GOT THE NORTH FRONT, SIR.

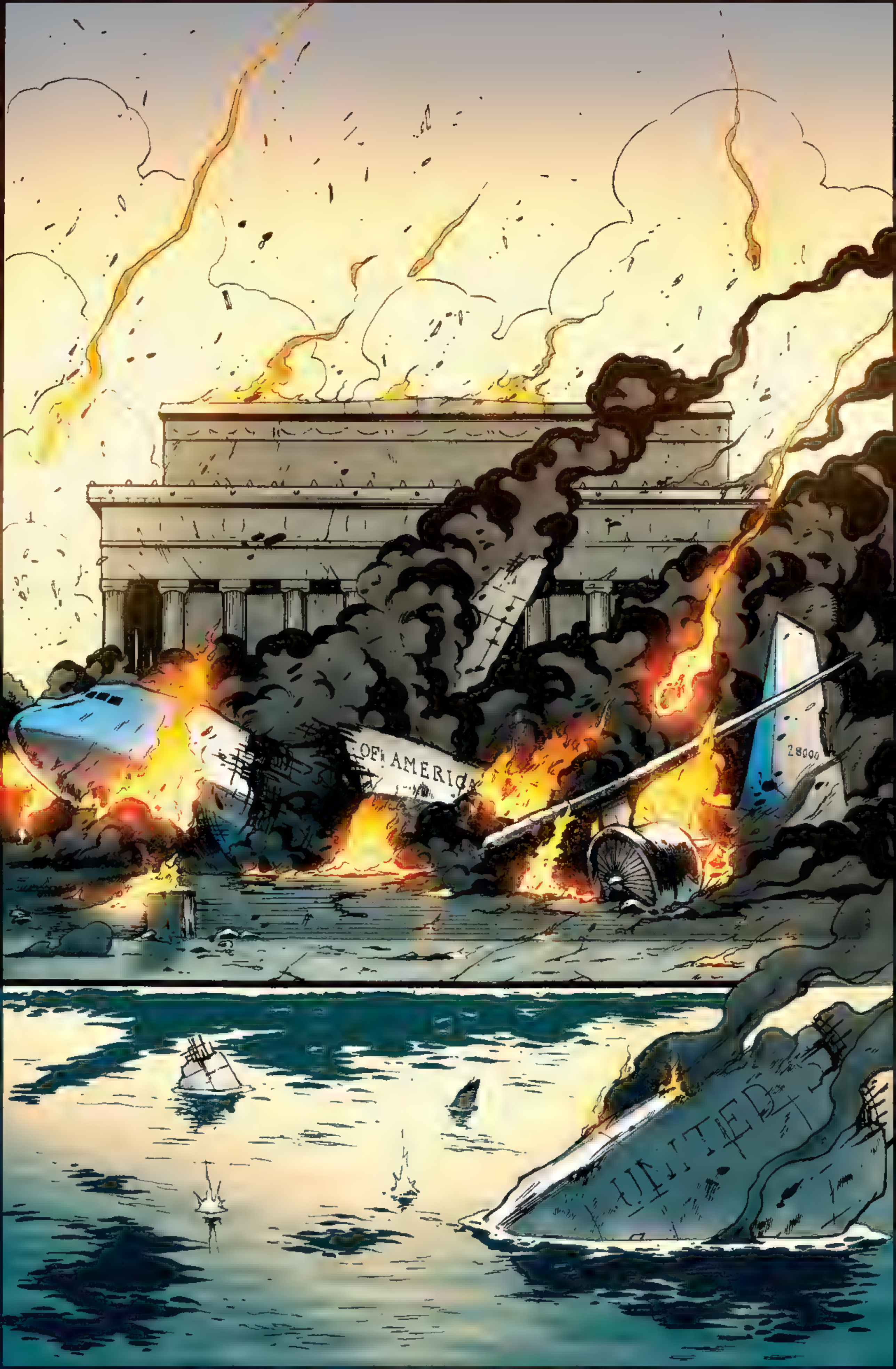
S.R...?

HOWE

WITTUCKY

U.S ARMY

U.S ARMY


OF AMERIC
28000
UNITED

LORD MEGATRON.

CONSTRUCTION HAS BEGUN.

HOWEVER, THE CREATURES HERE USE SOMEWHAT *INFERIOR* MATERIALS. THIS *DWELLING* OF THEIRS IS A CLUTTERED EYESORE.

ARE YOU *ABSOLUTELY* CERTAIN YOU WISH TO BUILD IN THIS *HOVEL*?

THIS IS ONE OF THEIR PLANET'S GREATEST CITIES, HOOK. IT IS THEIR SHINING LIGHT.

HOW VULGAR.

NEVERTHELESS, WE WILL DO AS YOU COMMAND.

YOUR EFFORTS ARE APPRECIATED. YOUR "SACRIFICE" DOES NOT GO UNNOTICED.

THANK YOU, MY LORD.

SO THIS IS HOW VICTORY FEELS.

SCRUFFY.

STARSCREAM. I WOULD HAVE EXPECTED YOU TO BE FIGHTING ALONGSIDE YOUR BROTHERS.

MY MEN ARE ENTIRELY CAPABLE OF LOOKING AFTER THEMSELVES.

BESIDES, I HAD SOME BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF IN THEIR "NATION'S CAPITAL."

EXCELLENT.

SO IT HAS FINALLY COME TO THIS, AFTER SO MANY CENTURIES.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE DECEPTICON EMPIRE.

A SYSTEMATIC, SIMULTANEOUS, GALAXY-WIDE ASSAULT BROUGHT ABOUT BY ONE OF THEIR OWN.

IT'S ALMOST PAINFULLY DELICIOUS.

TREACHERY IS IN THE HEART OF ALL CREATURES. THEY WERE FOOLS NOT TO EXPECT IT.

AND YOU, STARSCREAM, ARE YOU PROUD? YOU WERE WITH ME AT THE *BEGINNING* AFTER ALL.

INDEED.

YOUR MEMORY FAILS YOU, MEGATRON. I WAS THERE EVEN BEFORE THERE *WAS* A "BEGINNING." BEFORE *YOU*.

AND HERE YOU STAND, AT MY SIDE. A CONQUEROR, A DESTROYER OF WORLDS. THE MIGHT OF THE AUTOBOT RESISTANCE BROUGHT LOW BY OUR HAND.

PRAISE, MEGATRON? FOR ME? SUCH A RARITY.

YOU ARE SKILLED, POWERFUL, AND RUTHLESS. YOU ARE THE LIVING EMBODIMENT OF THE DECEPTICON IDEAL AND ARE MERELY A STEP AWAY FROM COMPLETELY EMBRACING IT.

IT IS *YOU* WHO REFUSES TO SEE THAT, STARSCREAM, *NOT* ME.

HATE THOSE THINGS.

PITY THEY'RE NOT THE REAL THING.

TELLIN' ME.

"LAST GROUPS HAVE COME IN. WE'VE GOT ALL THE SUPPLIES WE'LL GET FOR TODAY.

"I HEAR RUMORS THERE ARE OTHER PLACES LIKE THIS. OTHER PEOPLE USING STATIONS..."

...IF IT'S TRUE, I DOUBT THEY'RE AS ORGANIZED AS US.

U.S. AIR FORCE

TEAM EFFORT.

I JUST WISH THERE WAS A WAY OUT OF THIS CITY, OR SOME WAY I COULD CONTACT BASE.

AND YOU'RE GOING TO FIND THAT BY STARING AT THE CROWD?

NO. I'M KEEPING AN EYE OUT.

FOR?

MEG.

MY FRIEND, DJ, HE, WELL, HE DIDN'T MAKE IT... BUT HIS GIRLFRIEND MEG, SHE LIVES... LIVED...

I DON'T KNOW.

SHE LIVES IN NEW YORK? WE'LL FIND HER.

THE GUYS YOU WORK FOR, THEY EVER TELL YOU WHAT THOSE THINGS ARE?

NO. WE WERE CONFRONTING A "MECHANIZED TERRORIST ATTACK."

NO IDEA WHERE THEY CAME FROM. MAYBE WE MADE THEM, WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF WE DID.

AND IF NOT?

MARTIANS?

EITHER WAY THEY'RE A THREAT. YOU BEEN RUNNING THE DRILLS?

LIKE CLOCKWORK. KIDS LOVE 'EM.

YOU KNOW, YOU'VE DONE AN INCREDIBLE JOB HERE.

YOU SOUND SURPRISED.

WELL, I DIDN'T EXPECT A HELL OF A LOT FROM A MAN WHO THOUGHT A JAGUAR WAS A DOG.

YOU HEAR THAT?

TRAIN?

MAYBE...

THAT WAS A *JAGUAR*?

CODE YELLOW!

EVERYONE, CODE YELLOW!

IS THAT A TRAIN?

LET'S GO!

IT'S A TRAIN!

BACK UP! CODE YELLOW!

SCREW YOUR CODES, BUDDY. WE'RE GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!

HEY, REIGN THAT IN! I SAID CODE—

CODE RED!
CODE RED!

RUN! GET THE KIDS!

BRIDGE! HERE!

GO!

CONTINUED...